Sibling Rivalry

Name:MFSBDB

E-mail address:danwhitell@hotmail.com

Subject:Sibling Rivalry: Amy Gets Revenge [LATEST CHAPTER]

Message:After the party, everyone had seen what had happened to Amy and

Steph, after all the photos that had been taken. The two girls were

extremely humiliated, and thank God it was the school holidays, otherwise

they would have had to endure the humiliation of the photos being raised

at every opportunity. Thankfully also, Amy’s mother had heard nothing of

the incident, for her streak across the street would not have sat too well

with her. This was mainly because had the truth been revealed, Jess would

have certainly had to endure the consequences for stripping her sister, so

neither girl was particularly hurried to tell her.

A few days later, Jess, Dan, Tasha, Jamie and Sam were hanging around in

the local park. It was a glorious afternoon, the sun shone so brightly

that it would have seemed a waste to stay in doors. They spent hours

sunbathing, the guys in their shorts and T-Shirts. Sam had wore

flip-flops, which Dan frequently mocked him about, as he didn’t believe

men should wear flip-flops anywhere other than at a pool or beach. Sam was

never one to be fashionable, with his long, curly red hair and heavy metal

T-shirts, but this time he thought he looked quite fashionable. Whilst

Tasha wore a short skirt and a thin tank top that highlighted her exotic

skin-tone. She was of native Latino descent with her skin golden brown and

gorgeous, complimenting her big brown eyes and dark hair. Jess wore a

summer dress that typically did not show off much of her legs.

They were having a relaxing time when who should appear, with Stephanie

and her blonde, stunningly beautiful friend Charlie, but Amy. Amy just

gave an evil look towards Jess as she walked past.

“Wow she’s got clothes on!” laughed Tasha, jokingly.

“You weren’t even there, bitch!” snarled Amy.

“I’ve seen the photos, though! Everyone has!”

“I haven’t!” said Jamie, disappointment resounding in his voice. “Man, I

always miss it when something like that happens!”

Amy just glared at him, and she and her friends just walked away.

The sun continued to beat down upon the group, and it was decided that

Tasha should go and get everyone an ice cream, as there was an ice cream

van less than 5 minutes away. She took everyone’s orders and then headed

merrily off down the main path of the park towards the ice cream van. As

she walked, she accidentally dropped her sunglasses onto the grass, and

knelt down to pick them up, when she heard a voice behind her.

“Oh looky-here!” it was Amy, standing with her two friends. Tasha didn’t

like them, and got a bad feeling from this. She was too far away from the

group for them to see her.

“Nice glasses. Thanks!” said Amy, and she ran off.

“Hey!” Tasha gave chase, but for some reason, Amy seemed to give up very

soon.

“Fine! Have them back then!” Amy said, and returned her sunglasses.

Tasha took them back with a quick smile and motioned to leave. The two

associates of Amy stood to block her path. She looked confused. She

suddenly realised she had been led to an area of the park where no one was

around, which made her nervous.

“I didn’t want your glasses anyway. It’s something else I’m after.”

Tasha looked at Amy, puzzled.

“Your shirt!” laughed Amy. Before Tasha could react, Steph and Charlie had

grabbed the hem of her tank top, and pulled it over her head, with some

resistance.

As Charlie waved her top triumphantly over her head, Tasha stood there,

open-mouthed, with her hands over her black bra.

“I like your skirt too!”

“M-m-my skirt?” asked Tasha, shell-shocked.

She held the waistband of her white skirt tightly as Amy tried to wrestle

it from her. Tasha seemed to have successfully fought off Amy’s hands,

when an almighty tug from behind from the other two girls ripped the skirt

clean in half, and separated Tasha from her garment. She shrieked as her

white knickers with black dots came into view, which caused all three

girls to laugh.

“Nice knickers. I think you look cute in them…” Amy snickered.

Suddenly Tasha felt a hand on her back. Her eyes widened in fear.

“…and only them!”

As Tasha stood there trying to cover her underwear, Charlie literally tore

the girl’s bra off from the back. Amy gasped as Tasha’s little breasts

with large, dark nipples came into view, and Tasha instantly cupped one

hand over each of them. All three girls just laughed at her state of

undress, and watched, yelling as she quickly ran from them.

As she ran she soon found herself in public. There were laughs as this

exotic girl tried to run in her flip-flops through the park, clad only in

the most embarrassing pair of polka-dot knickers in existence, her hands

clasped tightly over her small chest, tears in her eyes. Her big Latino

bottom was barely contained by her knickers, her cheeks poking out of the

bottom, much to the delight of her male audience. They wolf-whistled and

cheered as she ran past. Her beautifully-coloured skin gleamed in the sun

like a beacon in contrast to her tiny, white briefs. She had never been so

embarrassed in her life.

Jess, Dan and Sam had just said goodbye to Jamie, when Tasha, trotting

towards them with only her knickers on, cried out for help. Dan and Sam

stood there gawking, and Jess quickly looked around for something to cover

her friend with. Tasha stood there, crying, with her knickers on display to

the world, as Jess handed her a blanket. She wrapped it quickly around

her, and sobbed.

Her embarrassment was not quite over, for as they left the park, with

everyone staring, Tasha discovered that she had not tied the blanket

properly, and it fell to the floor, revealing her body to the world. This

time, as well as her underwear, they all caught a glimpse of the little

boobs she had so far successfully hidden, jiggling free as she stood there

in shock before Jess covered her in the blanket again. Tasha was consoled

as she left the park to cheers. In the distance, Amy, Steph and Charlie

laughed uncontrollably. This was far from over.

Monday, June 5th 2006 - 09:18:49 AM

Name:MFSBDB

E-mail address:danwhitell@hotmail.com

Subject:Sibling Rivalry: The Party!

Message:Amy was thoroughly fed-up with being humiliated. An entire beach

full of people had seen her plump bottom and her bare private parts, and

she had been seen naked twice by all of Jess’ friends. She wanted revenge,

naturally, but was no longer prepared to risk being stripped herself.

A few weeks had passed, when news of a party at Kyle’s house spread like

wildfire. Kyle was a popular, surfer-styled guy, and there would be many

people at the party. Jess and her friends were all really excited about

the party, and were going in fancy dress. Jess was to dress as the Statue

of Liberty, and had spent the week compiling the entire costume, with the

white robes, torch, tablet and a custom-made, spiky tiara. Unbeknownst to

her, Amy and her friend Stephanie were planning on crashing the party.

With Steph dressing as a catholic schoolgirl, and Amy in a Roman toga,

they were sure to be welcomed into the party by Kyle, who made it no

secret that he thought Jess’ sister was hot.

The party was going well. Jess’ costume was much admired, although it was

nothing compared the effort that Dan and Sam had put in to going as Wayne

and Garth from ‘Wayne’s World’. One highlight of the evening so far had

been watching the two in amusement as they rocked out to Bohemian

Rhapsody. Most of the guys had come as 1950s style Al Capone wannabes, the

host included. Dan and Jess were getting closer and closer, even if Jess

couldn’t stop laughing at flirting with a drunken Garth, complete with 80s

hair metal style blonde wig, and thick-rimmed glasses. There was to be no

drinking for Jess though, as she knew her mother was picking her up later

that night, much to her dismay.

Just as Jess thought that the party was going enjoyably, she saw her

sister, dressed in a similiar white robe to herself, and her bitchy friend

Stephanie, dressed as a schoolgirl, her long, dark hair in bunches, and

her heaving bosom pouring out over an unbuttoned white shirt. Jess

disliked Stephanie intensely. This was a girl who had told a boyfriend

that she wasn’t ready for a relationship, and then proceeded to date his

brother just three days later.

“Hi sis!” Amy greeted her, with a false smile.

“Oh I see you’ve got clothes on now!” Jess laughed, with both Steph and

Dan, who was stood with Jess, laughed with her.

“It’s not funny!” snapped Amy, as she and her friend walked away.

Jess complained to Dan about Amy’s presence, and Dan proceeded to ask Kyle

why he had let her in.

“Dude, did you see how that Steph chick was dressed? I haven’t seen

cleavage like that since I was breastfed!” Kyle responded.

“That’s sick, man. Although I have to admit, they were some pretty good-”

“Good what?” Jess interrupted Dan, just as he had thrust out his hands,

gesturing what could only universally be deciphered as mammary glands.

“We were just talking about Kyle’s car. Cracking headlamps on it!” Dan

quickly responded.

“Oh yeah, I saw it on the way in! Nice!” Jess gullibly responded.

They proceeded from the kitchen where they had been conversing with Kyle

to the living room, where there were quite a few people. On the couch Sam

was boring Laura with a speech about Star Wars. Laura was very quiet, and

so there were no complaints from her about Sam’s geeky interests. Dan

quickly leapt to Laura’s defence, his loathing of Star Wars providing a

much more interesting argument for Laura to listen to,

Whilst this was happening, Jess was making her way to the conservatory,

when she was confronted at the entrance by Amy and Steph.

“Hey Jess. Me and Steph were just wondering, how would you like to play a

littlegame of strip poker? With us and a few guys in the conservatory?”

“Errr, no thanks!” Jess replied.

“Tough, ’cos you’re getting stripped anyway!”

Steph and Amy bundled Jess to the floor and quickly began to pull at her

robe. The commotion caused everyone to rush to the scene, where the guys

cheered and chanted ‘strip her!’ whilst the girls laughed. All except for

Laura.

Laura may have been quiet, but she was taller than Amy and Steph, who were

both about 5’4” in comparison to Laura’s tall 5’9” frame. She was not as

toned as Amy, but her size was more than a match for Amy. She possessed a

similarly curvaceous figure and long dark hair to that of Steph, but had

almost an extra half a foot in height over her.

She rushed over and pulled the two brunettes from Jess just before they

could expose her.

Steph rushed at Laura, whilst the gathered crowd were cheering and picking

sides now that it had become a fair fight. Amy and Jess were grappling on

the floor, whilst Laura struggled with Steph. Jess managed to push her

sister to the ground, and decided to help Laura. Approaching the

struggling girls from behind, she had a bright idea.

Steph gasped as she felt a hand on her hip. Her hands locked in Laura’s,

she looked into her eyes in surprise as she realised that the hands had

grabbed the zip on her pleated skirt. In a flash, the zip was undone and

her skirt was ripped off of her!

Steph screamed as she realised she was standing in front of most of her

peers in just her lacy, white French knickers. She wrestled her hands free

from the laughing Laura, and quickly placed them both on her partially

exposed backside. She span in a circle with a shocked look on her face, as

she could see everyone she knew laughing and cheering at her in her

floral-print lace underwear. She looked a picture, her tiny white shirt

emphasising the fact the she was only wearing her underwear, thigh high

white socks and high heels from the navel down. She was quite a big girl.

Her ass was very round and her thighs were slightly chubby. She stood

there absolutely mortified, trying to cover her knickers as she saw

several cameras go off. She quickly recovered, and ran out of the room,

covering her scarcely clad bottom as she fled.

The crowd did not have much time to recover, as Amy leapt to her feet and

jumped at Jess, screaming ‘You bitch!’

But her attack was a huge mistake, Laura pushed Amy off of Jess and face

first to the floor. The two girls looked at each other with a smile, and

reached down towards their fallen foe. Grabbing a fistful of toga each,

they ripped it clean off of Amy’s body!

There was a great cheer as the crowd looked down to see Amy laying in the

middle of the floor, face down, with her big bottom sticking up in the

air. Amy screamed and her hands shot to cover her ass, which was clothed

only by a tiny baby-pink thong. The girls in the crowd were surprised to

see that the athletic, toned Amy had an ass almost as big and chubby as

her friend’s. Amy quickly pulled herself to her knees and moved her hands

to cover her breasts as she realised she was topless. She looked up at the

laughing crowd with tears in her eyes. She slowly stood with wobbly legs

clutching her boobs, and turned when she heard a camera go off behind her.

“Baby got back!” Sam shouted, as he took a photo himself, having seen her

turn around to the previous camera flash.

Cameras started flashing everywhere, and caused Amy to make a huge

mistake. She moved both hands to cover her ass following the remarks made

about it, which unwittingly revealed her 32C chest to the crowd, which got

an even bigger cheer. Her round breasts were better than any of the guys

had imagined. Her light pink nipples sprung to life as her seventeen-year

old perky tits, complete with tan lines from where she had been subathing

recently, were unveiled to everyone. They jiggled deliciously as she

slowly moved towards the door, and her hands alternated from covering her

butt to her boobs.

She discovered Steph in the hall, covering her undergarments with a towel.

She viciously swiped the towel from Steph and wrapped herself in it. The

crowd followed with enjoyment as Steph shrieked at having her pants once

again exposed, and stole the towel back before Amy could even cover

herself. Gloriously on show, Amy suddenly realised she was being watched,

and just fled outside, covering her boobs tightly. Steph quickly pursued

her, only to have her towel pulled off by Kyle at the door! Jess was at

the front of the crowd, as they watched Amy run across the street dressed

in only a thong, with her friend chasing after her, trying to run in high

heels and cover her knickers at the same time! They did not look back once

to see the crowd that whistled and cheered after them, instead just

quickly running into Steph’s house across the street, absolutely

humiliated.

Monday, June 5th 2006 - 09:16:40 AM

Name:MFSBDB

E-mail address:danwhitell@hotmail.com

Subject:Sibling Rivalry: Payback is a Beach

Message:Amy was plotting revenge. She knew she must get Jess back.

Afterall, she had now been stripped naked twice. The second time being in

front of all their friends, and a few younger teens. She was absolutely

mortified, in truth. The second time had been so much worse, especially

now that everyone knew she had shaved her intimate areas completely bare.

She kept reliving the moment, imagining the view everyone had of her

chubby ass as it jiggled whilst she struggled with the look. She relived

in horror the moment where she unintentionally revealed her pussy, and

wasn’t able to hide it from view; reliving the looks of joyous surprise on

those younger boys. She must have her revenge.

When it was decided that the family would head to the beach for the day,

she thought it to be her perfect opportunity for revenge. What better

place to publicly humiliate her elder sister, than at a beach. And the

news that Jess’ friend Dan was going to be accompanying them made it even

better. Amy knew that Jess had a crush on Dan, so it would be even better

when she was embarrassed in front of him.

The day of the trip came and the family headed in the car for the beach.

It was about an hour’s drive and Amy did her best at quietly trying to

annoy Dan and Jess in the back of the car, the parents oblivious to her

snide remarks. Of course, their mother knew nothing of the events at the

pool a week earlier, because the sisters knew there would be consequences

for both of them.

Amy liked Dan. He was a popular guy, albeit in an unconventional way.

Rather than being the athletic jock, he was quirky with a wicked sense of

humour and was always an uplifting person to be around. She however,

secretly preferred Sam, who was popular as well, but had more geeky

qualities, which is why Amy kept these feelings quiet. If they had been

popular sitcom characters, Dan would be one Chandler M. Bing to Sam’s Ross

Geller.

The journey was long in Jess’ mind. Amy kept on trying to get the

attention of Dan, although was quick to shut up whenever Dan or Jess made

references to her recent habit of streaking. Eventually, it was over, and

they arrived at the beach. They could immediately see that it was packed

with people, and Amy gave a secret smile.

After Mark Robertson, the girls’ father, had spent a long time trying in

vain to set up a windbreaker, the girls and Dan were ready to head for the

water. Once again, Jess wore her black swimsuit, with some blue shorts

over the top. Amy had stripped off her white shorts and pink T-Shirt as

soon as they left the car to reveal the same sensational bikini she had

worn a week earlier, the yellow and red floral pattern really sizzling in

the midday heat. Her mother Jenny scowled, but Mark threw her a glance as

if to say ‘forget about it’.

They headed for the water, and it was cold. They soon got used to it, and

began to enjoy swimming, despite the water being crowded with children and

old folks. Suddenly, Amy realised that Jess and Dan were getting pretty

close, as Dan had his arms all over her. She looked back up the sandy

beach to see if her mother was watching, but all she could see was her

clumsy father still struggling to install the windbreaker, and her mother

berating him. Turning back towards Jess and Dan, she had an impulse.

“Hey sis! Payback time!” yelled Amy, catching Jess off guard. Amy jumped

onto her sister’s back, and began to wrestle her. Everyone was oblivious

to the fact that Amy was pulling on the straps of Jess’ suit, other than

Dan, who simply watched with a smile. All of a sudden, Amy let off a coy

scream, and let go of Jess.

Jess was confused, and pulled her strap back into place.

“Why’d you let go?” she said, relieved.

Amy’s face was red.

“No reason.” she replied.

Jess knew there was something wrong. As she waded through the waist-deep

water towards Dan, she saw Amy had remained fixed to the spot, her hands

underwater. The embarrassed look on her face told her something. She had

lost her bikini bottoms! In the struggle with Jess, the ties on the sides

of Amy’s bottoms had become untied, and they had fallen off. She could see

Amy looking around for her lost bottoms, but to no avail.

“Having trouble, Amy?” she asked.

“No.”

“Why don’t you come over here?”

“I can’t.”

“Why not?”

“Because I’ve got nothing on! Okay? Now would you please help me before

someone sees…”

Amy realised her mother was in the water nearby, and had heard her.

“Nothing on!” barked her mother. “I’ve heard it all now! You are turning

into such a slut, these days, Amy-Louise Robertson!”

With that, her mother grabbed her hand and led her up the beach! Amy

gasped as she was dragged from the concealment of the water, and realised

her bald pussy was on show again. This time, to entire beach full of

people. She heard people of her age laughing, she heard older women make

disapproving remarks, she heard children laughing at the ’girl who ain’t

got no knickers on’. Shocked, she even forgot about covering herself as

she was dragged up the beach, her wobbly legs reluctantly following, her

wet, hairless glory unveiled to all and sundry. She eventually covered her

vagina with her only available hand; her mother still grasping her left

arm as she marched her 17 year old daughter up the beach as though she was

not bottomless at all.

“I told you not to wear such a slutty bikini!” her mother snapped.

The walk up the beach was so long, and even longer when you are trying to

shield your private parts from the view of the public. With a

scattered-fingered hand, she barely did so. Behind her, her chubby bottom

glistened in the sun, free of any cover, bouncing merrily almost as though

it were happy at the exposure it was getting. It jiggled with her steps,

attracting the eyes of all the sunbathers. Amy fought back the tears , but

was unable to anymore once she heard a young girl’s voice remark that ‘her

bottom is quite big’.

Eventually, she stood before her father, who hurriedly wrapped a towel

around his half-naked daughter. How she wished her mother had wanted to

help her rather than humiliate her. As she had removed her clothes at the

car, she had nothing to wear for the remainder of the day, and simply sat

with her father, very quiet and trying to avoid the gaze of the sniggering

faces around her.

Jess and Dan giggled in the sea at Amy’s predicament. Although Dan would

never remove the image of Amy’s dimpled rump emerging from the sea and

then bouncing, unobstructed up the beach from his head, he felt the sparks

between him and Jess.

When eventually it was time to leave the beach, the two girls and Dan

walked up the path to the carpark. Amy, despite her predicament, proceeded

to make remarks about Jess, and especially about Dan’s actions towards

Jess. When she commented on Dan’s poor taste in women, Jess stared a hole

right through her.

“You know what? For that, you deserve this! Jess laughed. With that, she

whisked the towel away from her sister for the second time in a week. Amy

was caught out once again, and bent at the waist, causing her bottom to

stick out to the admirers behind. The wolf-whistles caused her to turn

around, her protruding bare ass now pointing at her sister and Dan, who

just laughed; her bare pussy on display to those in front of her. Without

covering anything, she just bawled and ran, her naked rear jiggling as it

disappeared into the distance. Jess dangled the car keys in front of Dan’s

eyes, with a cruel laugh.

Eventually they caught up with her, her butt pressed firmly against the

door of the car; both hands tightly guarding her privates. She looked

defeated, and Jess just laughed as she unlocked the car, and Amy darted

into it and got dressed, still crying, as she continued to do all journey

home.

Monday, June 5th 2006 - 09:15:12 AM

Name:MFSBDB

E-mail address:danwhitell@hotmail.com

Subject:Sibling Rivalry: Revenge is a Dish Best Served Naked

Message:Jess and her friends decided to go to the pool. It was spring, and

the start of the warm weather had everyone thinking about such activities

once again. The local pool was huge, and going at this time of year,

before the height of summer, meant that it would not be as crowded as it

could get.

Jess was so shy about her body, she wore a full bathing suit, and then

wore shorts over the top, to cover her ‘fat ass’ as she so referred to it.

She was accompanied to the pool by her close friends, Laura and Tasha, as

well as a few guys including Dan, Sam, Kyle and Jamie. Jess was envious of

Laura, who was a tall, brunette with piercing green eyes, as opposed to

her seeing herself as short, with dull blue eyes. She was far from dull.

She was also envious of Tasha’s Latino look, with her dark skin and

curvaceous body in her bikini.

The guys were just happy to be accompanying these three gorgeous ladies at

the pool. Whilst none of the girls wore particularly revealing swimsuits,

it was the chance that something might ‘pop out’ that was the appeal for

them.

Everything was going just ‘swimmingly’. The water slide there was great,

and the girls had a great laugh at Dan, who screamed like a banshee on the

way down, causing all the small children to change their minds about going

down. They were having fun larking about, and watching Sam make a fool out

of himself when he tried to impress some girls that were also at the pool.

Jess recognised them for some reason.

That’s when it dawned on her. They were her sister’s friends: Stephanie

and Charlie. They were beautiful, but Jess loathed them. But even worse,

she saw her sister with them. Was she following her?

Amy was humiliated after being stripped naked in front of Jess and her

friends, but she acted as though nothing was different. Dressed in her

tiny bikini, of which her mother knew nothing of, naturally, she just

smiled at Jess. This was her chance for revenge.

“Hey sis!” Amy smiled.

“I thought you were going to the cinema?”

“Changed my mind. We thought it was too nice to be in some movie, so we

came here.”

Amy had been seemingly more pleasant after the ordeal two weeks ago, and

although Jess didn’t buy it, it made a change.

The girls co-existed in the pool, and the two groups merged. But then,

underneath the water, Jess felt something. Her shorts! She turned to see

Amy, and quickly stopped her from pulling them down.

“Revenge…” whispered Amy, with a sly smile.

Jess was scared, she had to admit. She couldn’t tell her friends, because

if they knew, they might join in with Amy’s little stripping game, and it

would be easier if she only had one person trying to expose her.

Jess continued swimming cautiously for another hour or so. She acted as if

she and Amy were the greatest sisters in the world. Sam and Dan had

already formed this opinion, and could not decide which sister they wanted

more. Kyle and Jamie however, were only really keen on Amy, for she

possessed all of the flirtatiousness that Jess lacked. Jamie was most keen

on Charlie, though, for with her blonde locks and stunning blue eyes, she

was probably the sexiest of all six of the girls there.

As with all groups of people this age, there was a great deal of flirting

and playful passes. This ensured that Amy could make multiple attempts to

try to remove her sister’s clothing. Each time she would get closer, but

her attempts were always foiled by her sister’s quick reactions.

It was time to get out, and Amy was a little disappointed that she had

completely failed to even remove her sister’s shorts, thus not even

exposing her legs. She found her sister’s self-consciousness so laughable,

and therefore she was even more frustrated that her plan had not worked.

But then she realised she had one last, golden opportunity.

The changing rooms of the pool were unisex, and divided into individual

cubicles which also served as lockers, for they had keys.. Jess had gone

into a cubicle, and carelessly dropped the key onto the floor, which she

promptly grabbed, discreetly. Without warning, she unlocked the door, and

flung it open.

Jess turned around, startled. Amy was disappointed. Jess was fully

dressed.

“Too late, Amy. I’m not that stupid you know.”

Amy just walked away, and went into her own cubicle to get undressed. By

now, everyone had finished changing, and gathered on the benches between

the rows of cubicles. Jamie had gone to the bathroom, but everyone else

was there. Jess had realised that Amy had made a mistake.

Seeing that Amy had removed her clothes, she quickly headed to Amy’s

cubcle, and reached under the door. In one scoop, she grabbed all of Amy’s

clothes, both wet and dry.

“Hey! Give them back,” yelled Amy, clearly back to being a brat once

again.

Jess refused to answer, which prompted Amy to open the cubicle door. She

stood in just a white towel, which prompted Kyle to wolf-whistle.

“As if!” said Amy, throwing a look of arrogance at long-haired Kyle.

“Give them back, now!” she demanded.

She swung her arm at Jess to try and hit her, but Jess moved to the side,

and ended up behind Amy. With one gentle tug, Amy was free from her towel.

Amy let out a high pitched scream as she realised she was naked in front

of everyone. The guys cheered when they saw what was different from last

time.

“She’s bald as a baby!” laughed Kyle, and Amy suddenly didn’t seem so

arrogant.

She clutched her hands tightly over her naked, wet body, and realised that

Jess had grabbed her towel, and was holding it out to her, along with her

clothes. Defeated, she reached out to grab them, exposing her wet,

perfectly formed boobs, and her bald pussy in the process. By now everyone

was laughing and cheering.

Jess slowly placed the items into her arms, and she clutched them to her

chest. At this point, a group of younger kids walked past, and laughed at

the 17-year old beauty, clutching a pile of clothes to her hidden bosom,

giving everyone an unobstructed view of her bare pussy. This prompted her

to burst into tears, and head for her cubicle. As she turned around to

open the door, there was a great deal of hollering as her naked, chubby

bottom came into view, and Amy gave out a little shriek when she realised

the whole changing room could see it. She struggled with the handle, and

her ass jiggled as she strived, causing her more embarrassment as she just

could not hide it. Finally, she was able to get her nude form into the

cubicle, although not before giving everyone one last view of everything

as she shut the door. Humiliated, she just cried in the stall for a while.

“What did I miss?” she heard Jamie say as he returned from the bathroom. A

lot of laughing ensued, and Amy just wanted to curl up and die in that

stall right then.

“I’ll get that bitch…” she cried.